

the part of the defendant, took several technical objections to the agreement, which were overruled by the learned judge. The learned counsel was then commenting upon the very great hardship it was upon the defendant in having an agreement of the kind enforced, when he was interrupted by Mr. Justice Erle, who said that he had a very strong opinion relative to contracts, or agreements, that were in writing. Persons were at liberty to make or enter into any agreements or contracts they chose, but having done so, they had no right to complain it was a hard case that they should be called upon to perform such contract or agreement, and ask a jury to discharge them from the obligation into which they had entered. The jury ought not to be called on to decide in such cases how much the defendant was to pay; their duty was simply to enforce the agreement into which the defendant had entered.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount claimed, £327 18s. 6d.

MAN'S INHUMANITY AND HUMANITY.—A grasping and overreaching man of New York in undertaking to collect a debt of some forty dollars of a poor woman, got out an execution against her, and the sheriff, in the discharge of his painful duty, seized on her little shop, consisting of a few caps and other small articles, which were advertised according to law, and sold to the highest bidder for about five dollars, in the presence of the plaintiff. It was stated at the sale, that the woman, besides being poor, was sick of consumption. This roused the humane sensibilities of the purchasers, and they set the seller an example in sympathy and kindness towards an industrious female, by sending the trinkets back to her, with their good wishes, the sheriff also forwarding his fees. The plaintiff pocketed the remainder of the money. He may have a full purse, but what an empty soul.

STICK TO YOUR PRINCIPLES.—A lad drove his team four miles to a mill to get a load of flour to haul to the canal. When he arrived at the mill, the miller told him he had no loading; the mill was out of repair, but he would help him to load, so that he might not lose his half day's work which would amount to \$1. Said he, "you may drive across the way to the distillery, and load, and I will pay you just the same price for hauling the load of whiskey that we do for hauling the flour."

The lad thought a moment and said, "I don't know what father will say, but my horses don't haul whiskey," and so he wheeled them off, and drove home and told his father.

"Right," said the father, "you've done right, John. It's money well spent, John. Support your principles any where and every where, and be kind about it, but decided."

HUMILITY.—Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice, and yet every body is contented to hear. The master thinks it good doctrine for his servants, the laity for the clergy, and the clergy for the laity.—Selden.

THE POLYNESIAN.

HONOLULU, SATURDAY, SEPT. 22.

FOR SAN FRANCISCO.—This euphonious cognomen, although stereotyped the world over, has not yet lost its electrical effect upon the public, if we are to judge from the frequency with which it appears in the advertising columns of the press. In the Journal of Commerce for the 29th of June, no less than eighteen sailing vessels, and three steamers, are advertised as above. All the sailing vessels, and one of the steamers were to come around the Cape, and all but the steamer, (which was to sail in October,) were to sail in July.—This is what appeared in but one paper of one city, and is probably not more than one half of what may be sailing from the United States.—While on the subject, we shall venture to throw out a suggestion to vessels bound from the Atlantic to San Francisco, which is this; that from ten to forty days would be saved in the voyage, if vessels from Cape Horn would steer at once for these islands. Perhaps we err in our opinion on this point; but we will give our reasons. We see by the California papers that vessels from the United States have had passages of from 170 to 235 days, averaging about 190 days. Vessels from the United States to these islands direct, are usually from 116 to 150;—average about 135. The passage from here to San Francisco is on an average about 25 days, for sailing vessels, making the voyage from the United States to San Francisco, via Honolulu, 160 days against 190 by the ordinary direct route. Variations from the above will doubtless occur on both sides; but as a ship will make more speed, in running through the S. E. and N. E. trades, with the wind free, than jammed up on a bowline, most of the difference is accounted for.—And besides the difference in time, the voyage, especially where there are large numbers of passengers, would be found far more comfortable, on account of the different motion of the ship.—After taking the S. E. trades, the voyage to these islands is one of absolute enjoyment, with a free wind; but if bound to San Francisco, the ship would be close-hauled, and the pitching motion very uncomfortable for passengers. Besides by touching at these islands fresh water and stock could be procured, and thus the discomfort of voyaging, especially in crowded ships, be diminished.

A schooner arrived here a few weeks ago in 70 days from San Blas, in Mexico! She was bound from Panama to San Francisco, and was several weeks, or months, in getting up as far as San Blas. If, instead of beating up the coast for San Francisco, she had run down at once for these islands, she would probably have arrived here in 25 days at most; and then, after recruiting, she would have run over to San Francisco from here in 25 days more, and thus have saved 45 days.

Thus the matter strikes us, and we invite the attention of those interested in the subject to its consideration. If from ten to forty days can be saved in time, and a greater degree of comfort secured, by adopting the route via these islands, we are sure that ship-owners, and especially passengers, would prefer it.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH CALIFORNIA.—We are happy to hear that measures are taking in California to establish a regular line of steamers between that place and these islands. If there is ever to be a time when such an enterprise can be undertaken with a fair prospect of success, we are of opinion that it is very near at hand.

Some of our reasons for this belief are, that a large number of persons will be constantly passing between these islands and the coast, and thus passengers will not be wanting. Multitudes of persons will, on account of sickness, and scarcity of fresh provisions, desire to spend a few months here, to recruit, and to enjoy the comforts that California cannot yet afford. Others, accustomed to our genial climate, will seek, during the winter, a home amongst us again, to return in the spring to the gold regions, for the glittering wealth that "answereth all things."

Another reason is, (and it is the most important,) that by a steamer, which would make the passage in ten days, the fresh vegetables and fruits of these islands could be conveyed to a sure market without much loss or deterioration. By sailing vessels the passage is often so long that fruits, especially, can seldom be conveyed in good condition; and potatoes, which bear a voyage better, are often lost, or landed in a decaying state, on account of the length of the voyage. This will secure freight for a steamer hence, to a considerable extent, and would prove, we hope, a lucrative business for them.

Something, also, would be realized by carrying a regular mail, that could be relied on. At present, there is no certainty about the conveyance of mailable matter. It is but a few days ago that we received a paper, of the latest date that has yet been seen at the islands,—but it did not reach us till it had been in Honolulu just one week, thus depriving the readers of our paper of the benefit of its contents for a week after its arrival. This, and similar uncertainties, would be obviated by a regular mail, under lock and key; and this result we hope a steamer will secure to us.

We therefore bid God speed to the enterprise of establishing regular steam communication between Honolulu and San Francisco. Success to it.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—On account of having lost a number, and the quantity of official matter that has filled our columns for two weeks past, our correspondence has accumulated upon our hands, and we shall be obliged to publish two letters a week from our California correspondent for some time, in order to overtake the receipt, and thus publish his letters while they are fresh. Our other contributors must exercise a little patience, too, and we shall endeavor to introduce them to the public in due time.

We take a good degree of pride in our list of contributors, and hope they will not weary in well doing. Every man who has an opinion of his own upon matters and things, and who takes an interest in transpiring events, owes a duty to the public in this respect; neither intolerance nor indifference form a good excuse for his neglect. We therefore invite our friends, when they feel "the itch for scribbling burn," to condense their thoughts into shape and form, for the benefit of their fellow-men, and send them to us for publication. But be terse and sententious, that you may secure a reading; for there is no bore so great as a long, wordy, pompous and meaningless newspaper article.

HOW IT IS TO BE DONE?—In the letter of Consul General Miller to Admiral de Tromelin, which will be found on our first page, he says, "I hope that the Sandwich Islands authorities will see the sound policy and necessity of causing to be punished, without procrastination, such individuals, be they sons or scholars of Protestant Missionaries, or whosoever they may, who misconduct themselves in Roman Catholic temples, or places of worship, and not allow the chance of conviction and chastisement of such offences to depend upon native judges."

As no charge has been made against the "sons of Protestant Missionaries," we regret that they should have been alluded to in the above mentioned letter, for the reason that persons reading said letter will doubtless, unjustly, infer that there was some cause or occasion for the remark, when there was none, whatever.

It is the policy of this government to deal justly and impartially by all, natives and foreigners; and if natives, (as in the case complained of by the Catholics,) they have a right to a hearing, as by law and constitution provided. And we should consider the "Sandwich Islands authorities," as stepping out of their province, were they to punish misdemeanors of the kind complained of, occurring in either Catholic or Protestant churches, which are equally sacred, in any other way than after conviction before a "native judge."

We are persuaded that the reply of His Majesty's Government to the French Admiral, on this point, is a full justification on the subject, and that if the decision of the "native judge" was not satisfactory to the Catholic priest, he should have appealed to a higher tribunal, as law provided, or held his peace. We are utterly opposed to arbitrary and summary punishments, except after due course of law; and His Majesty's subjects have their rights under the Constitution, which may not be disregarded.—Let us have law and respect and submit to its decisions.

THE NUMBER OF PASSENGERS that arrived at San Francisco during the month of August was, 3,806 males, and 87 females. And the number of departures was, 744 males, and 11 females, for the week ending on the 29th.

There were 91,585 tons of shipping in port, on the 30th ult., besides about 60 river craft.

ADVICE has been received from the late Royal Danish Consul, E. A. Suwerekop, Esq., of 9th May. He had laid down in New York, a steamer of 300 horse power, drawing only 5½ feet of water, for the navigation of the river Sacramento.

THE CONSUL OF CHILE, Señor Don Francisco Rodriguez Vida, resumed the official duties of his Consulate, on the 9th instant.

The acting Consul, R. C. Janion, Esq., performed the duties of the Consulate, in a way highly agreeable to the King's Government.

A GOOD VOYAGE.—The ship *Tear*, which arrived here on the 17th instant, has been absent but ten months and eight days. On her voyage to the United States she touched at Tahiti, and was long enough in Boston to discharge a full cargo of oil and bone, and take in another of lumber and general merchandise. Orders sent by her on the 10th of November last have been answered, and the goods are now at hand.

HAWAIIAN AGRICULTURE.—In view of the present and prospective demand for the fruits and vegetables of these islands, for the California market, whale and other ships, and an increased home consumption, we earnestly renew our advice to natives and foreigners, owning, or who can procure lands here, to commence a more vigorous system of agriculture for meeting the above demands. Unless provided for in season, the increased demand will induce a scarcity, and perhaps a fatal destitution of the necessities of life. Every vessel that leaves for California now, takes large quantities of vegetables; and two brigantines have left during the present week almost entirely laden with Irish potatoes, and other vegetables and fruits. Some thousands of barrels will find their way to California in the course of a few weeks, and as long as they will bring \$25 per barrel, there will be no lack of purchasers here for them.

We repeat, let all who have influence with natives throughout the islands, advise them to "hoikaika i ka mahai." Potatoes, Irish sweet, squashes, melons, beans, onions, poultry, swine, etc. etc. etc., will all be wanted, besides the staples of sugar, molasses and coffee. The productions of the dairy also, will be in great demand; and thus the interests of herdsmen will be promoted, with all others. In a word, we have never known a period when the agricultural prospects of the islands were so bright as at the present moment. Those that will work, may calculate upon an abundant reward for their labor. Now is the time for the plough and the hoe, and the will to labor. Who will improve it?

SHORT AND LONG PASSAGES.—A new York ship of 1,001 tons, called the *Memnon*, Capt. Gordon, made the passage direct to San Francisco in 120 days. The same paper that contains a notice of the above, also reports the arrival of the bark *Express*, from the same port in 235 days, and the *Oxford* from Boston in 222 days.

IN CONSEQUENCE of the desire of the A. B. C. F. M. that the Sandwich Islands Mission seek its support from the resources of the islands, and release the Board as soon as practicable from its support, Mr. Henry Dimond asked, in April last, a dismission from the service of the Board, with the expectation of continuing to reside at the islands.

THE U. S. REVENUE BRIG *Lawrence*, A. V. Fraser, Commander, will sail for the coast on Thursday morning next the 27th inst., and will carry a mail and forward any letters. Letter bag at Crab & Spalding's until Wednesday evening.

TWO SMALL STEAMERS are now plying on the waters of the Sacramento.

Original Correspondence.

Editor Polynesian:

MY DEAR SIR—In my last communication I said something of obstacles thrown in the way of those who are making efforts to elevate and save the Hawaiian nation. These obstacles are as numerous, and as formidable as any one of us has at any time supposed them to be. To look them in the face, and to say, "By the grace of God I will grapple with them, and overcome them, or perish in the attempt," requires an unflinching eye, and an unflinching nerve. I do not insist that any of us ought to say this. I doubt whether we are called to do so. Duty is ours—events belong to God. I have sometimes felt that I should die if the Hawaiian nation must go down. But lately I have reasoned thus: If the rulers and people of the Islands refuse to employ the only means that will save them, after these have been repeatedly and faithfully pointed out; if they refuse to secure, as they might easily do, the favor and co-operation of the God of armies, and thus secure a respectable standing among the nations; if they will sympathize with those who would gladly see the nation a nation of drunkards, wallowing in the slough of sensual indulgence, and thus draw upon them the wrath of Heaven, I repeat, if the chiefs and people will act so infatuated a part, on them be the responsibility. Let me not fret myself because of evil doers.

Still, so far as there is evidence that any of the people, and any considerable number of the people are honestly desirous of being saved as a nation, and that they may be so, are willing to do their duty, just so far ought we to be willing to make any sacrifice for their sakes. And on the whole, I do think there are enough so desiring and so willing as to warrant us in saying, "We will nail our flag to the mast, and sink or swim with the ship. We may not, cannot, give her up." Some reasons for thus determining I will now give.

1. To abandon our work, or materially relax our efforts in behalf of the people of the Islands, would be *unmanly*.

Men engaged in business pertaining to the present life, are not easily discouraged. Look at the merchant, the mariner, the mechanic, the husbandman. I need not speak of their self-denial, or their sleepless nights, and care-worn frame.—But see how they hold on to their laborious occupation. How cheerfully they meet every reverse of fortune. Now from the height of prosperity some adverse gale carries them headlong, and all their high hopes are nipped and destroyed. But do they despond, abandon their plans, and sit down discouraged? No such thing. No sooner does the storm pass over them than they stand erect, and resume their labors as though nothing had happened. "Call a year hence," they sometimes say to former friends who sympathize with them in their depressed circumstances. So of the ambitious man. He who aspires to attain to some post of honor, to reach the pinnacle of fame, illustrates the indomitable spirit of perseverance in the pursuit of a favorite object. What to such an one is toil, obliquity, opposition? Repeated disappointments so far from extinguishing the aspirations of his soul, kindle them to a higher flame. Instead of clipping the wings of his ambition, they plume them for a more adventurous flight. "Never give up," is the motto of these men.

"Never give up—though the grape-shot may rattle, Or the full thunder cloud over you burst, Stand like a rock, and the storm or the battle, Little shall harm you though doing your worst."

Men of benevolent aspirations, who seek to elevate the mind, to raise the soul to a dignity wor-

thy of its high origin and destiny; to purify and ennoble, and save the immortal Spirit, will ye be less enterprising, manly, than the sons of ambition, or the slaves of mammon? Shall these for the poor rewards which earth can offer, hold on to their object till death, and will ye succumb to difficulties thickened in your path? It may not be. Such a course would be unmanly. It would be falling on a retreat. No—NO friends. In a higher sense than the mere man of the world, let us adopt their maxim, "Never give up."

"Never give up! it is wiser and better Always to hope than once to despair; Fling off the load of Doubt's cumbering letter, And break the dark spell of tyrannical Care. Never give up!"

2. **The history of the past** rebukes the thought of abandoning our work or relaxing our efforts in behalf of the Hawaiian race.

However great the obstacles to the permanent improvement of the chiefs and people of the Islands may be regarded, the history of the past, in reference to the Hawaiian nation is full of interest, and not devoid of encouragement in relation to the future.

A glance at the past is all that we can take in this connection. A generation has scarcely passed away since the Hawaiian nation was enveloped in the grossest darkness. Without a single exception, all chiefs and people, were ignorant, stupid idolaters, destitute of every thing lovely and of good report, addicted to every vice, "hateful and hating one another." Law, order, sobriety, security of life and property, the play of the affections; the commonest civilities of neighborhood even utterly unknown. Such was the state of things here only thirty years ago.—Now let the eye glance along these fleeting years up to the present moment. See the thick mists of ignorance rising, and scattered from one end of the land to the other. The bloody altars of idolatry are overthrown. The cords of caste are broken. The Press, that lever which is throwing up from the profoundest depths the benighted nations, is bringing to bear upon the Hawaiian race its immense power. And see what it hath done. Some thirty or more volumes, among which is the entire Bible, grace the shelves of many a poor Hawaiian. Many thousands of the people are able to read and write with facility, and carry on a constant correspondence with each other. Schools for children are taught with success, and seminaries in which youth of both sexes are trained, have long been the glory of the land. Temples to the worship of Jehovah are everywhere seen, and to many these have proved the gate of heaven. In the place of anarchy, confusion and every evil work—law, order, sobriety, security of life and property spread a charm over the face of society, and call forth the admiration of intelligent and sober travelers. Then the trophies of grace—the monuments to the efficacy of the truth here erected from time to time. Think of Kahanamānu, of Kapiolani;—of Hoapili and wife;—of Bartimeus and kindred spirits. I can scarcely trust myself, my dear sir, to speak of these excellent personages. They were an ornament to their nation, an honor to the gospel of Christ, a blessing in their day and generation, and their memory is most blessed.

Now I ask, fellow laborers, does not the voice of the past rebuke the thought of abandoning our work, or relaxing our efforts in behalf of the Hawaiian race? So it seems to me. Gratitude to God for raising up such distinguished individuals as I have named above, and affection and respect for the memory of these good men and women, should prompt us to cling to the cause of Hawaiian improvement—to labor with cheerfulness and energy, till called to a higher sphere of activity and enjoyment.

Of the reward of perseverance in this good work, I designed to speak, but I am full. In what respects labor for the nation may most profitably be bestowed, I may speak in my next. Yours, for the Hawaiian nation, GIMEL.

AUGUST, 1849.
Our correspondent, Gimel, proposes, we perceive, to suggest some of the best means of making the Hawaiian people an industrious and prosperous community. We hope his suggestions may be founded in wisdom, may be practicable in their application, and may speedily be carried into execution.

So much has been said and written on the subject of Hawaiian industry, that it may be regarded as a hackneyed one. It may, indeed, be difficult to say anything new on the topic. Still, it has lost nothing of its importance,—and motives having a bearing upon it, must be urged till its necessity shall cease. Industry lies at the very foundation of Hawaiian improvement. It has a bearing intimate and strong upon the endless destiny of the race. Its importance, then, can scarcely be overrated. The chiefs and people must be awakened, thoroughly aroused, to a sense of the value of industry both to national and individual prosperity and happiness. They must be taught that labor, so far from being inflicted upon man as a punishment, was, and is, and will continue to be, a wise and merciful provision adapted to his circumstances as a being in a state of trial for a future and higher scene of action and enjoyment. The truth must be impressed upon the Hawaiian mind that labor is not merely a duty, but that it is a high honor, a privilege which all should eagerly prize. Too many regard active labor as inflicted on our race as a punishment, to escape which they have recourse to various expedients. Thanks, from the bottom of our heart, for such an infliction! 'Tis a cup of rough exterior, and to the lips of the uninitiated, but is a taste of bitterness in the ingredients, but on the whole, salutary and decidedly wholesome. Labor—a punishment? What, then, is lounging, or the leisure of the wealthy and pleasure loving? Solomon saith, "the sleep of the laboring man is sweet whether he eat little or much." Ay, and so is the food which sustains him and all the blessings of life. What were the rest of heaven without the toil of life? Rest for the weary toil worn pilgrim. The indolent will never attain it, could never enjoy it. There is more truth than poetry, though much of the latter, in the lines of the author of the "Age of Benevolence," with which we will close:—

"Do something—do it soon—with all thy might; As a slug's wing would creep if long at rest, And God, himself, inactive, were no longer blest."

For the Polynesian.
EDITOR POLYNESIAN.—Dear Sir.—The small schooner *Rainbow*—is not this a sweet, ro-

mantic name, for a craft of this kind?—carried us over the water like a duck. The sea being high, however, we did not succeed in beating up to the windward of Molokai, as we designed to do. We therefore went by the way of Lahaina, where we arrived in some 40 hours from your place. We did not cast anchor, but it being calm, our friend, Mr. Swinton, sent us grapes, cocoa nuts, olives, &c. The next morning we anchored at Kahului, and soon found ourselves on shore. Towards evening, we set our faces towards Haleakala. The roads are quite good and we enjoyed the excursion greatly, particularly those of us who, for the last six months, had been confined to the plains of Honolulu.—How grateful such a change is to one who can tell, scarcely conceive—who has not experienced it. Early in the evening we reached the dear spot, "Home." Some things, you know, cannot be described. I shall not, therefore, attempt to tell how happy we were to reach this spot, once more, and to breathe the air which gave us a call on its way from the top of Haleakala to the sea. One word to keep you apprised of the progress of things among us. When we reached home, the weather, though cool, was quite dry, so that vegetation was beginning to suffer. But, after three or four days, we had a copious rain—so that our springs and fountains are replenished, and the earth drenched. 'Tis pleasant again, and vegetation is springing up with rapidity. The rain has been an un-peaked blessing to all who had planted. Alas, that there are so many to whom a drought or a copious rain is alike unimportant, having little or nothing, either to be benefited or injured. I am ashamed to say that we have a great many such still remaining. What can we do to change men of this character into industrious, thrifty, useful and happy men?

"The lines are fallen unto us in pleasant places. Yes, we have a goodly heritage."
We long to hear how you are getting on at the metropolis! Many reports of the doings of the French reach us, but nothing authentic. I hope your heads remain on your shoulders, and that you are still at your post, "doing battle," with the genius of evil. I pray you succumb.

Yours, fraternally,
J. S. GREEN.

For the Polynesian.

MR. EDITOR.—In this age of progress and universal improvement, it must strike an impartial observer rather forcibly that we in *Hawaii* are in many things unnecessarily "behind the times." I say unnecessarily, for good excuses can readily be found for some of the acknowledged evils which exist in our system of government, but for others, I hold there can be no real, good excuse.

In the Constitution of the Hawaiian Islands it is provided that there shall be a "House of Nobles and Representatives." Now, Sir, I wish to know whether it would not be sound policy, to say nothing of right of representation, to have a certain proportion of the Representatives elected by the vote and from the body of foreign residents upon these Islands? It occurs to me that the influence of Anglo-Saxon energy and perseverance in the councils of the nation would operate more than any other cause, to the benefit and preservation of the Hawaiian race, while it would give foreigners coming here to reside, an interest in the affairs of the Government, which they could not receive in any other way.

BREVITAS.

Correspondence of the Polynesian.

STRAWNS FROM THE GOLD COAST.—No. 5.
American feelings—Hon. T. B. King—Interest in California.—A Chief among us taking notes—Visits the Gold region—Success of the diggers—Ditto of the non-diggers—Speculators—How steam affects business—Towns' talk—Diagrams—Substitute for drawing paper—Competition of new cities—Extent of the demand—Not all scabby sheep—Noble immigration—Self-government illustrated—Hope for California.

California, Aug., 1849.
FRIEND POLYNESIAN.—This present place of writing is not a town—but the embodiment of all towns—the territory in the aggregate. I love, sometimes, to feel myself a cosmopolite; and travelling hither and yon, as I do, identify myself with the total area of the ground passed over.

Every American feels that the territory in general is his property. He takes an interest in it all—especially the GOLD DISTRICT. Even statesmen have come to inspect the new lawn our great uncle has added to his domain. We have now among us, Hon. Thomas Butler King, of Georgia, a gentleman who has done good service to this part of the world, as chairman of the congressional committee which authorized the Pacific line of mail steamers. He takes a lively interest in the prosperity of the country, and says he intends, ultimately, to make it his home. Report makes him a sort of eye and ear of the President—a confidential agent to look into the wants and condition and capacities of the country—and thereupon a true account render—a thing which he will no doubt do—for he is evidently a discriminating and honest observer—a man of great talent, and unwearied in his quest of information. The last six weeks, with Gen. P. F. Smith, and suite, he has been making the tour of the mines, from Feather river to the mariposa, in the face of a roasting sun and of legions of mosquitoes. The mines equal his anticipations. He looks upon them as, in a measure, inexhaustible—and of highest importance. Guided by his information and observations, Congress may, perhaps, be able to answer the knotty question, "What shall be done with the gold region?"—and how can the working of it be regulated? But, whatever may be done, Mr. King's presence, here, at this time, and his position at Washington, will be of the highest service to this territory. Would that all Uncle Sam's officials, whether sent "by authority" or not,—were as affable, in their manners, and as well fitted to win universal respect and affection, as Hon. T. Butler King, of Frederica, Georgia.

The miners, I hear on all hands, are doing well—kid-gloved clerks, *et id omne genus*, excepted. By "well," I mean, averaging from one to four or five ounces per day. This, of course, is for the working men alone. Hard hands and strong sinews get amply paid for what they do. The proverb says, "the man that won't work, mustn't eat." It is certain that men that won't work, won't get much gold—and that those that can't work are very foolish to think of going into the mountains to dig for it. Speculators make money with various degrees of rapidity, depending, partly on their "smartness" and partly on the gullibility of the people; and yet,

in another part, on the mutations in the value of property produced by the gold flowing in from one direction and the torrent of immigrants from the other. The arrival of every steamer produces a sensible change in every pulse of the market. Some capitalists will be on board, eager to make investments—and plenty of property holders, on shore, are shrewd enough to be aware of the fact, and adjust their sliding scale of prices accordingly. Town lots are all the talk from one month to another. You can scarcely walk a hundred steps in the streets without noticing diagrams of lots, and subdivisions of lots, drawn in the sand under your feet, where some speculating Yankee has stood, driving a bargain, and drawn the figures to illustrate to each other the advantages of the property, and how an immense fortune might be made out of it by managing it so and so. Every office is apparently a land of rice—hung about with enormous plots and maps of new towns and cities—each of which claims to have every possible advantage over all the others—and the owners of each of which confidently expect to be the John Jacob Astors, who they are more than half willing to believe that each of their competitors will be ruined beyond redemption. But, fortunately for all, there is a broad specie basis for most of these speculations; and prospect of immigration enough to make a market for all new towns and cities, even were they two fold more numerous than they are.

"There is an aspect of good in things evil."—All who come to this country are not "bounty"—nor New York "bounty"—nor blacklegs—nor galleons' birds. Thanks to the good Providence that guides the destinies of nations, there is a strong spice of sterling worth in the masses that are moving hither. Large bodies of them are picked men from the heart of New England—men with strong hands to execute—strong minds to plan—fine feelings and fine principles to guide, and full, manly hearts to give warmth and tone to their influence. The country is filling up with such. As a whole, they bring with them *love of order, temperance, industry and religion.* Were it not so—in such a state of comparative anarchy, and with so many exciting causes as the country presents—there would be unspeakably less of justice and good order than now exist. Like a war horse so trained to service that, after his rider has been shot from his back, he still keeps in the ranks—intelligent Americans (in their honor be it said) are so accustomed to self-government, that leave them ungoverned and everything in the main goes on as before. Government has become a sort of instinct. Some of these eastern men doubtless will prove recent to the great principles they profess, and disgrace themselves and the land of their birth. But staunch men and true, it is to be hoped, will be found in sufficient numbers to ally on California the impress of institutions and principles which, in their eastern development, have so long been the admiration of the wise and good of all lands. With the elements just coming together here—a State must rapidly rise, whose power and importance will soon be felt and appreciated all over this hemisphere.

PANORAMA.

(From the Boston Advertiser of April 29, 1848.)

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

We have recently published an account of Sir John Franklin's Expedition, with a view of its probable course and position. The offer of a reward, for relief given to him, made a few weeks since by the British Government, calls fresh attention to the subject, and we therefore publish with pleasure the following account of this expedition, furnished to us by a correspondent.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—In the year 1845, Her Britannic Majesty's Government sent an expedition for the purpose of discovering the North-west passage between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans along the coast of North America, or between Davis's and Behring's Straits.